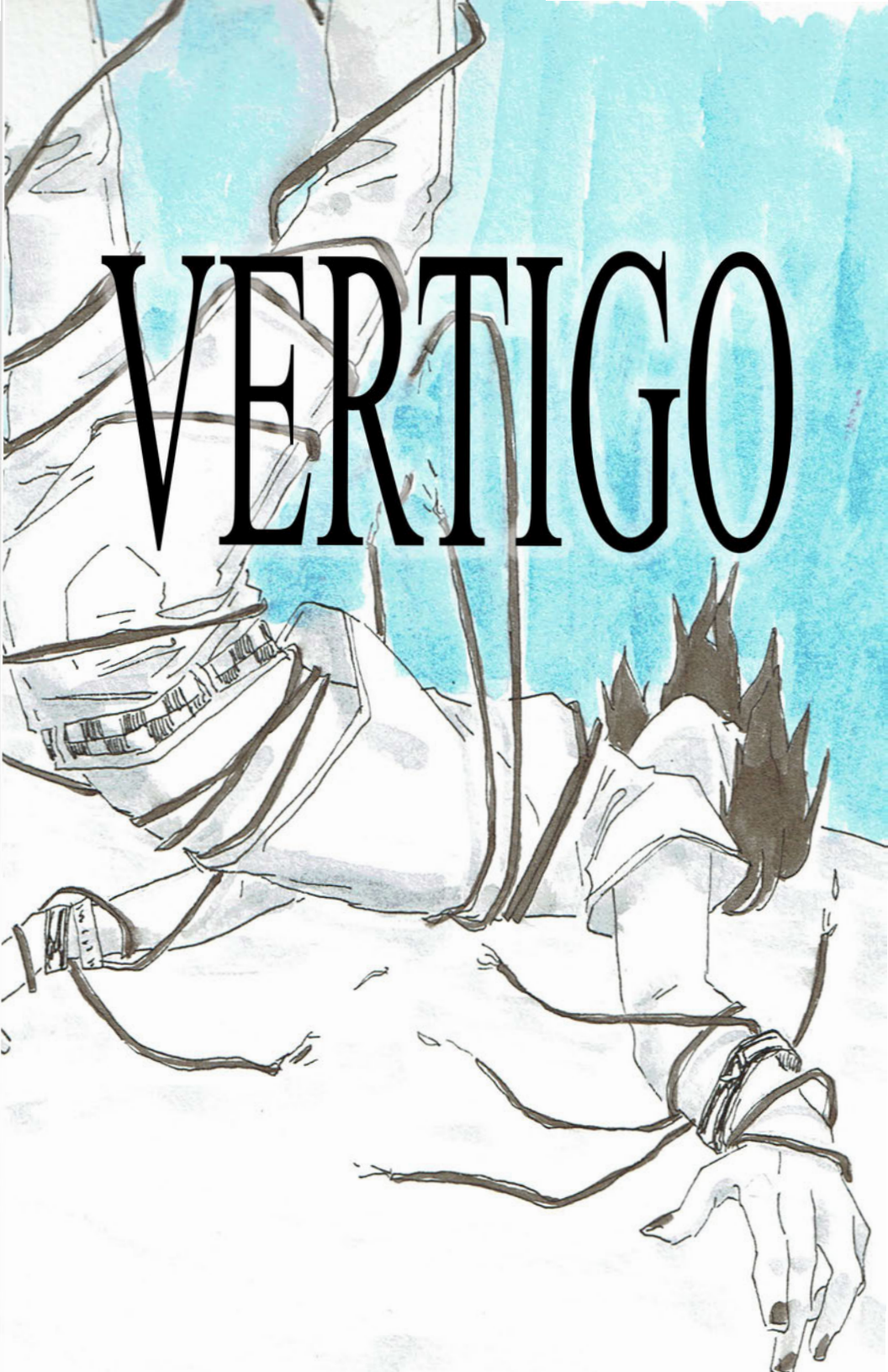
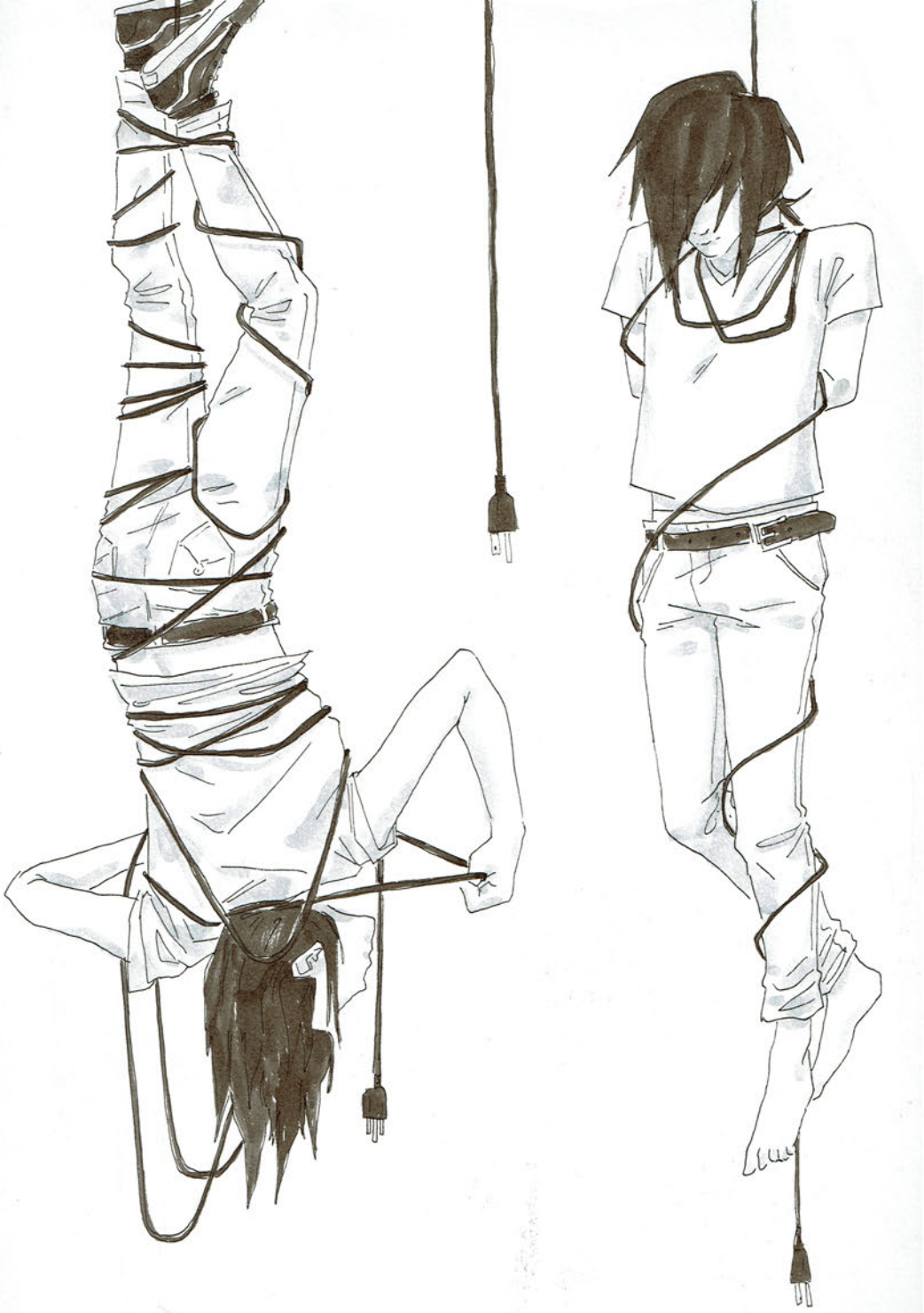
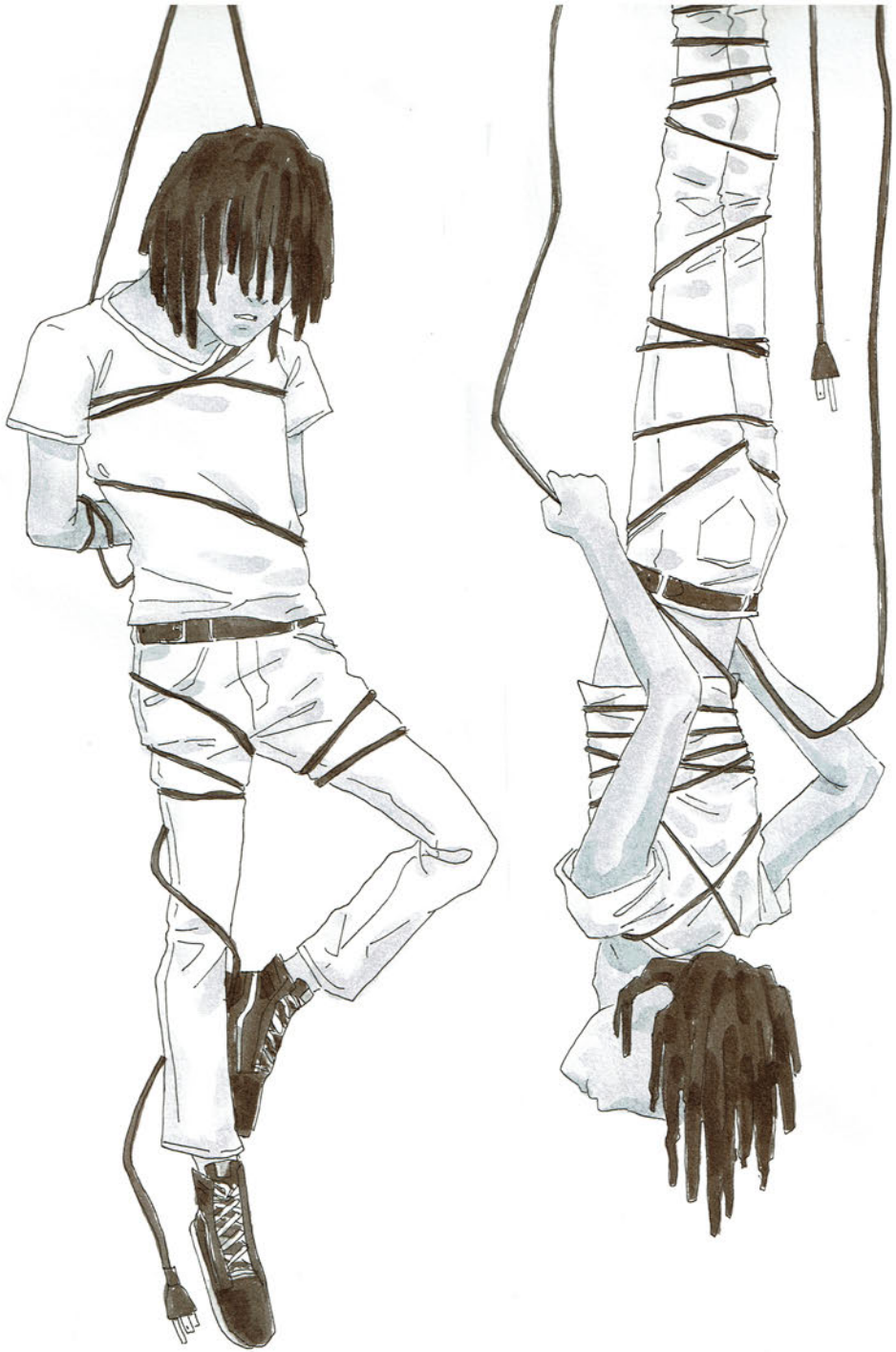

VERTIGO

VERTIGO
an ode to emo boys

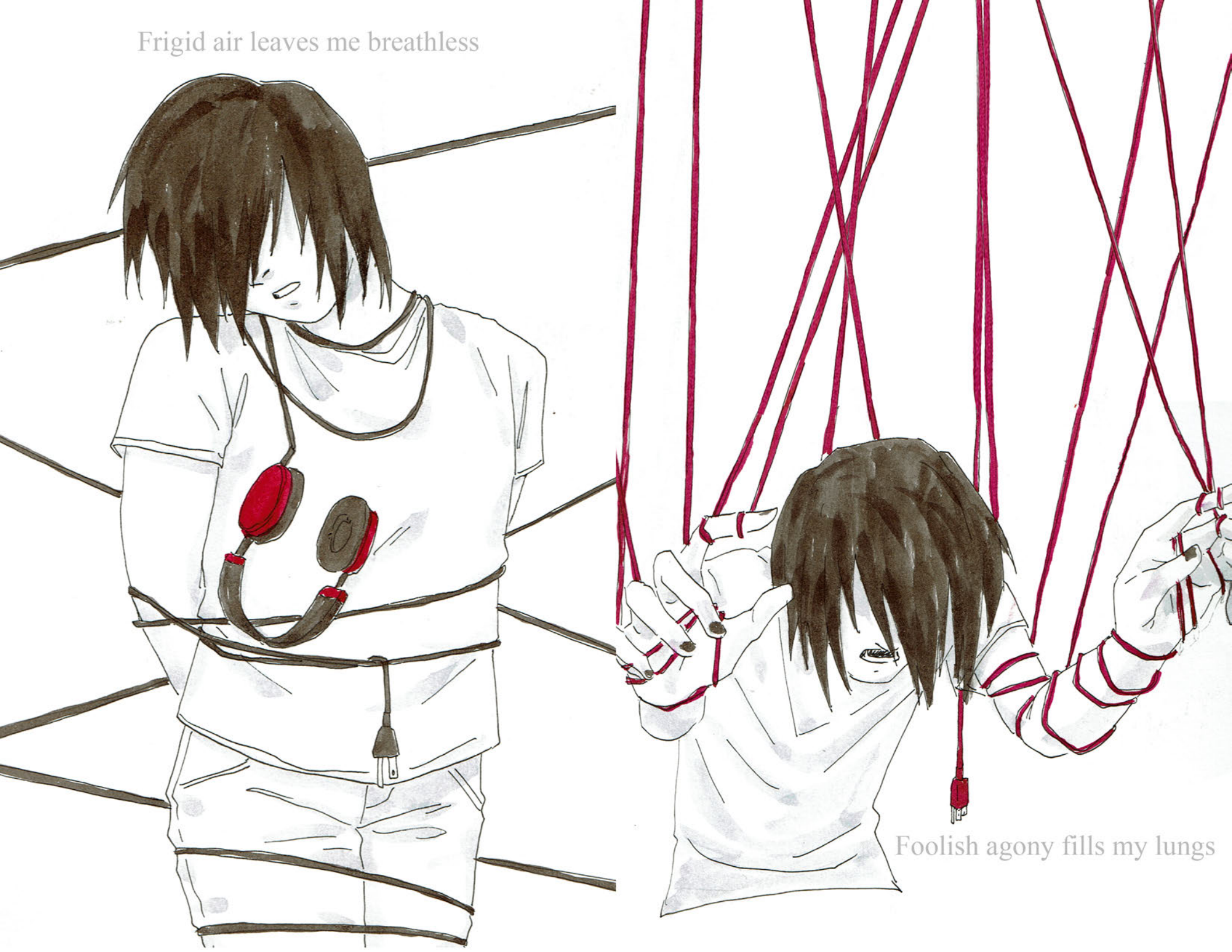


This broken city sky,



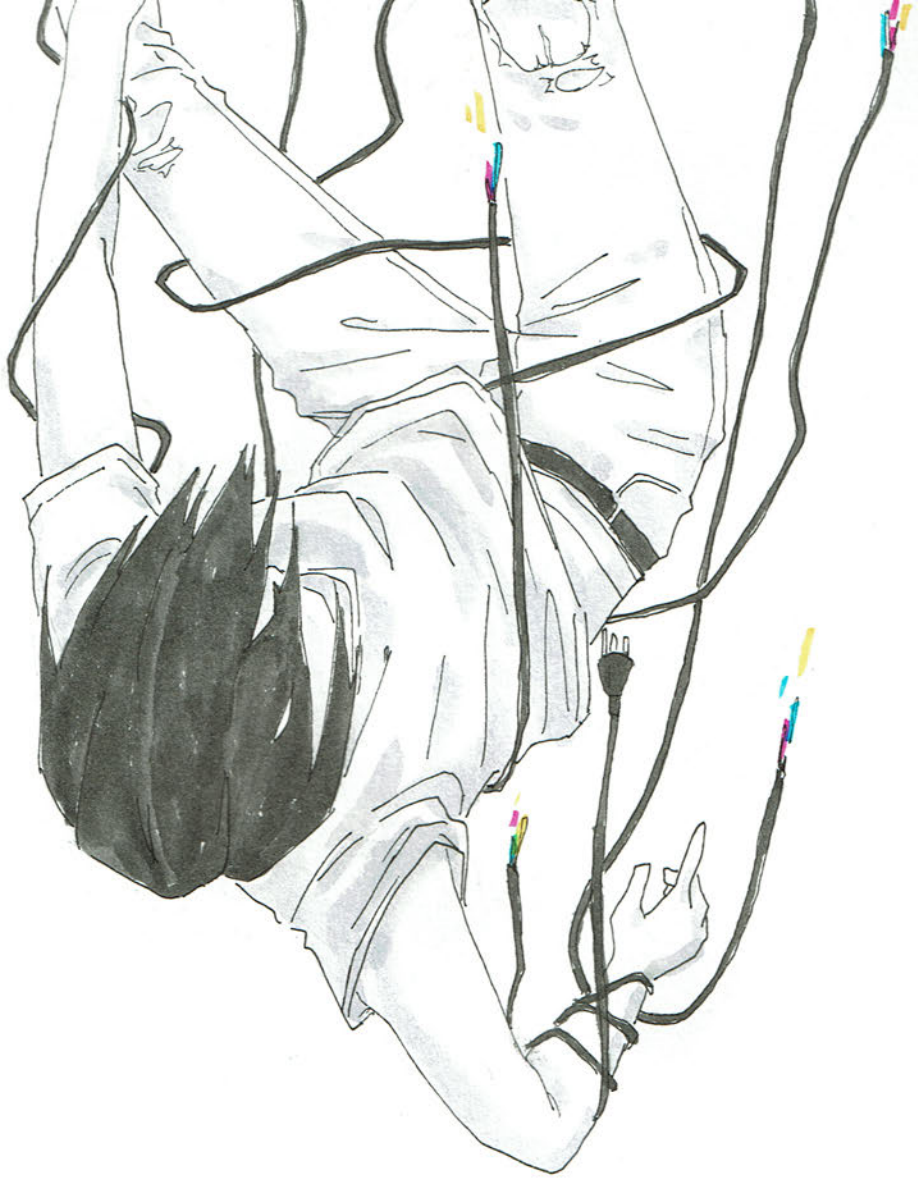
butane on my skin

Frigid air leaves me breathless

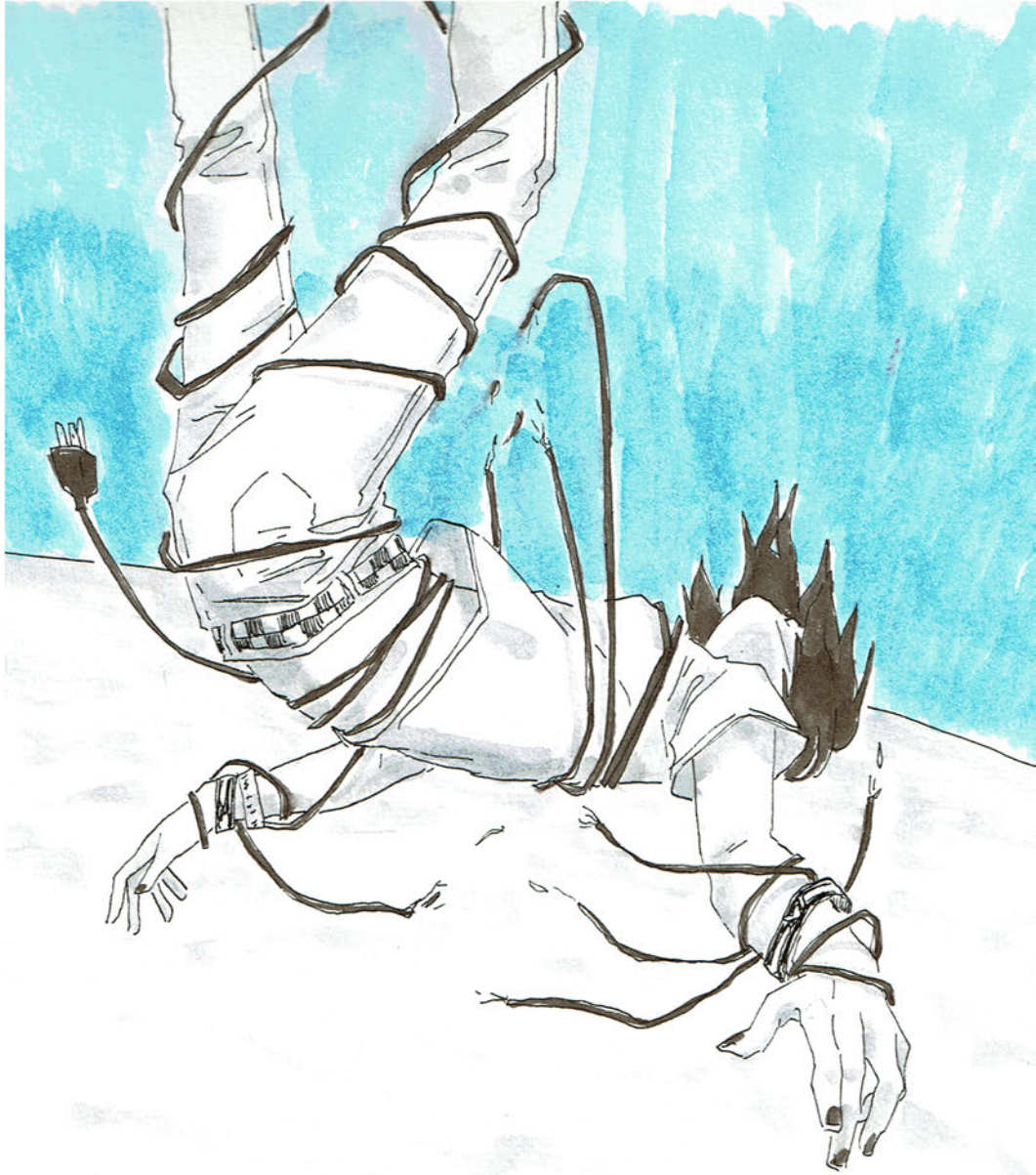


Foolish agony fills my lungs

My love, I can't find the words
to tell you.

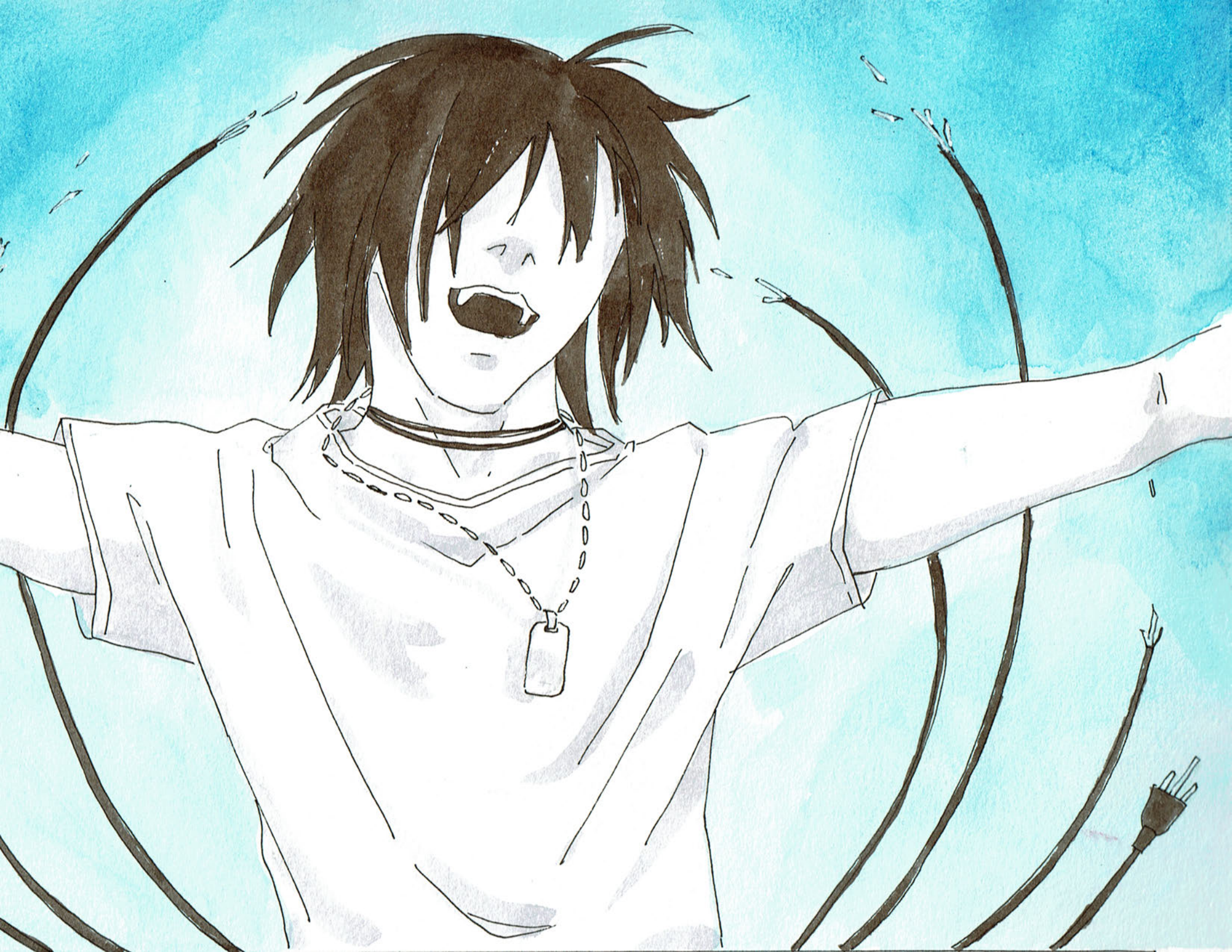


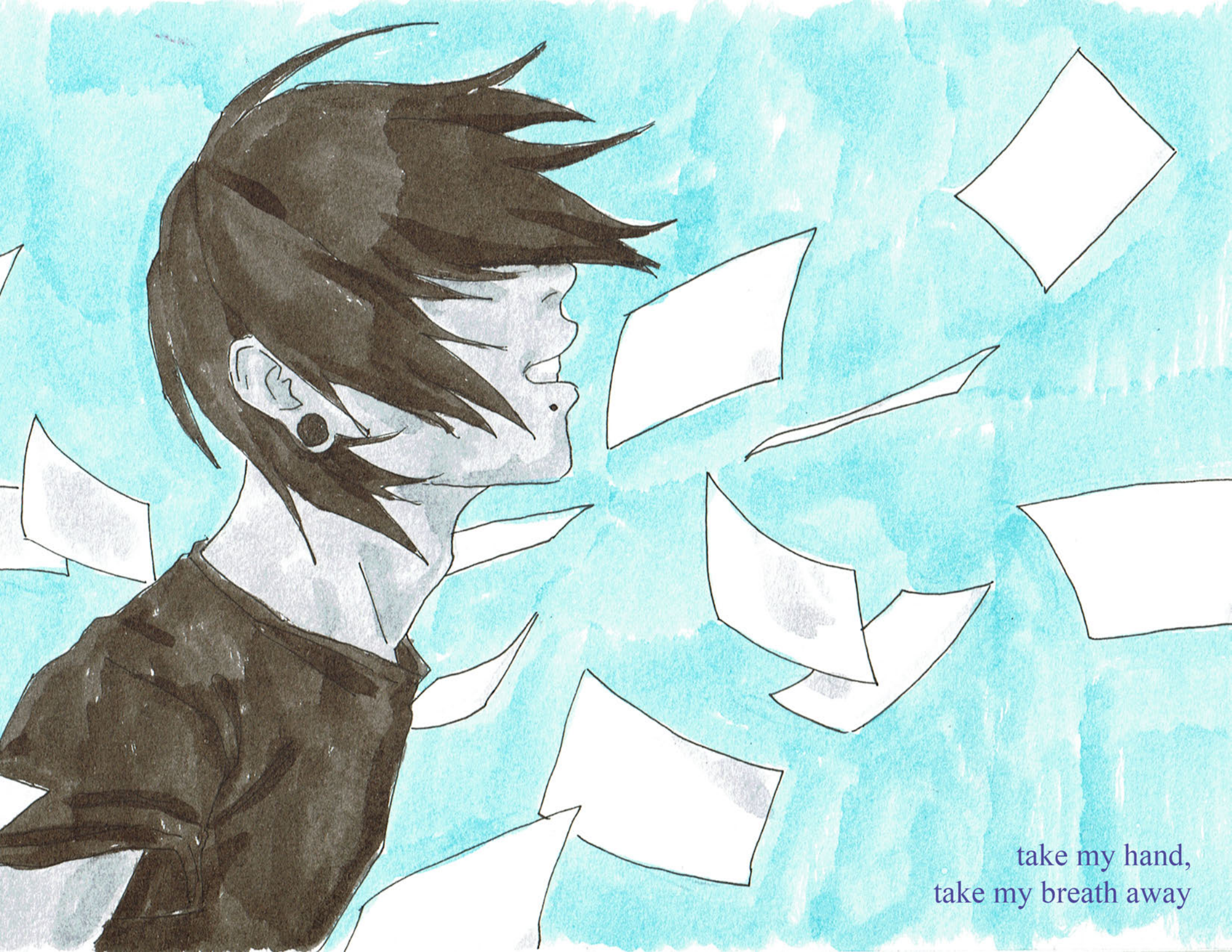
spring morning rain, stitch me up with strings
of symphonies

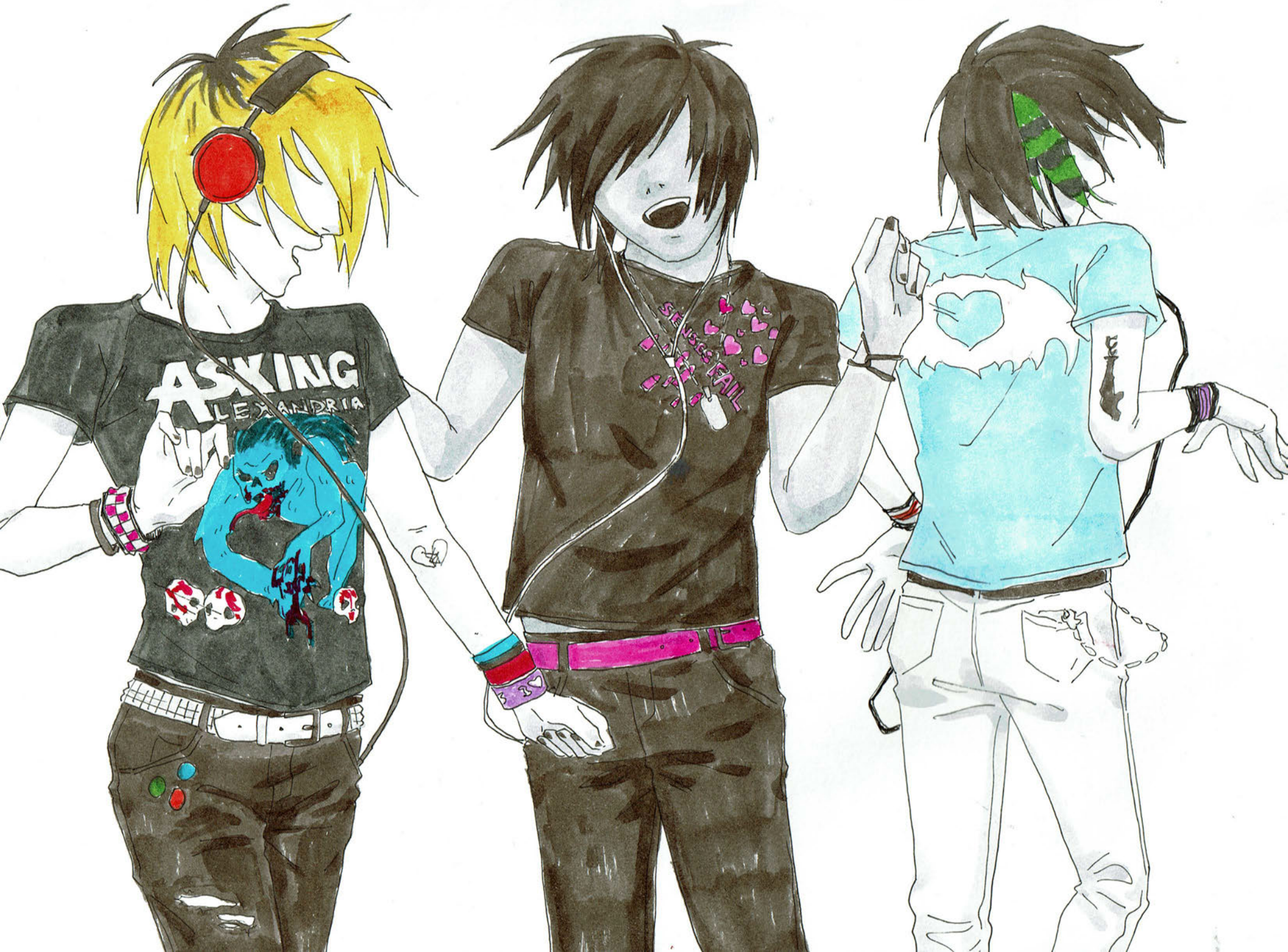


Let go of the wires.

we'll fly home




take my hand,
take my breath away


ASKING
ALEXANDRIA
SENSES FAIL

ALESANA
UNDER OATH
A DAY TO

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